

Another 3
Robert's composition

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Sec. 3
Dec. 14

Good 92 A I like
it!

You seem
to have the
best of
both
worlds.

Sweet music dances throughout the world of one young boy who would think a simple black disc could bring so much happiness?

One person who touched my life is my Aunt Sylvia. I can still recall, when I was only two years of age, how she would send classical records to our New Brunswick home. She also gave our family a large record player to use. Although I could barely talk, I learned to operate the record player and fell in love with music. Soon Mozart and Beethoven became a part of my life.

Nice
image

I'd pretend to conduct an invisible orchestra creating the music I was listening to. I can still remember sitting perched up on the sofa listening to my records for hours at a time. More records came, and I became even more fascinated with my new interest.

Soon I could identify the music on each record by simply looking at the album cover.

As I grew older my parents bought a piano and at no time at all, I became very skilled at playing. I began to listen to other types of music that my parents enjoyed.

After my Aunt Sylvia retired from her job at the United Nations building, we went into the city to see "Fiddler on the Roof". Being only 6 years old, I did not understand exactly what was happening but the play aroused my curiosity and I became intrigued by all the singing and the orchestral pit. I loved the colorful scenery and the interesting dress of the actors and actresses.

Today, my interest in music has grown although I now enjoy rock, I can still appreciate classical music.